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**THE BRITISH "ALPHONSE."**

We Americans have been laboring under the delusion for the past twelve months or more, that sooner or later we would have to get in and drub the sturdy little Jap into a condition of rationality and take the stunk-up kinks out of his doughty little backbone, acquired from his conquest of the Russians; but it seems we have but been playing the American "Gaston" to the "Alphonse" of our dear British cousin.

The rumpus kicked up over in Vancouver, B. C., where a mob of 3000 rough-handed Englishmen man-handled all the Japs and Chinks they could reach in the course of a single day and especially a group of 500 newly arrived immigrant Japs, including a couple of their consular officers and a distinguished member of the Mikado's cabinet, transposes the initiative and the burden of accounting to the mighty shoulders of John Bull, than whom no one on Earth is better able to handle the job. That our bully old cousin has our sympathy and universal good-will, goes without saying; and we hope he will settle the business once for all as far as convincing the "little Brown Man" of his exact latitude and license on white man's soil, is concerned.

And if so be we are drawn into the mess by reason of our juxtaposition, and harmony of sentiment, we will endeavor to enlighten the bumptious new pupil in international comity and western politics, that two war "rods in pickle" are worse than staying at home in the quiet pursuit of "those things to which God had called him," as the old Catechism has it. The Jap is strictly up against it; and it is certainly his hour to renig and find his true level, and what is more, keep it!

**HEARST AND HARRIMAN.**

The news is abroad that Hearst and Harriman have made a compact to conduct a campaign next year, wherein the right of riches to rule will be the cardinal principle; and the general purpose of which will be to re-establish the supremacy of wealth over all other doctrines, for that is the length to which all such dogmas go.

Hearst took occasion, at Jamestown, recently, to announce his new precept and launch his advocacy of it, to the dismayed astonishment of his really great following; and when he did it, he calmly threw off the mask of years and went deliberately back to the class he really stands for, and made plain the pose he has assumed through his papers. It need not surprise anyone out here; he is known as one of the richest of the rich and bred and born to the code and customs of the rich. But his raw candor will do him infinite harm and shatter his political ambition forever. The people that have given him their loyal, even ardent, support through all the years he has preached the gospel of the commonalty and the dogma and dogma of equality, will turn from him in a whirl of disgust, with only unbelief and scorn for any creed he may voice hereafter.

For years he has been one of the most democratic of leaders and has been extraordinarily successful in making good the falsity of his position, and the only credit that falls to him in the new and radical deal he has made, is that he has not sneaked his way into it, but has been there heart and soul all the time. He is not bluffing this time. He is in his own fold and will sing its song to the end. But it is a swan's song, for him.

**A FORTUNE A-BEGGING.**

There is, in this city, an opportunity for the acquirement of a handsome fortune and a splendid business, awaiting the man, or men, who shall possess the sand and sense necessary to capture the prize. The city is actually crying out for extended transportation around its water level and over, and along, its hill-crests, and no man answereth.

There is a magnificent opening here for the installation of an urban and suburban electric railway, that shall be the open sesame to territory that will shortly repay, with astounding interest,

the investment that sets up the initial venture.

That we are not going to do it ourselves is amply proven by the fact that it is not done, though long years have made the scheme and its possibilities familiar enough, in all conscience. We must wait the coming of one or more people who have the gumption to know a good thing when they see it and a wise enough grasp on their money to let it go, when it is certain to return, fold on fold, with profit.

Here is a field crying out for ten miles of trackage and equipment that will open up the finest suburban property in this state and plant a host of homes along the line operated and contiguous to it, with every possible and rational advantage for extension beyond the municipal boundaries. Where? Oh! WHERE, is the man and money destined to do this good thing?

**TWO RESIGN.**

**As A Result Of Bubonic Plague Wrangle In San Francisco.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—Mayor Taylor made public yesterday the following resignations: President Jules Simon and Dr. H. D'Arcy Power of the Board of Health, who desire to retire from that body because of disagreements over the disposition of the present City and County Hospital. The two physicians were among those who advocated the burning of the building as the only means of thoroughly disposing of the disease germs.

Hon. Edward R. Taylor, Mayor of San Francisco, Cal.—Dear Sir: Dissensions having arisen amongst the members of the Board of Health and deeming it essential that, under the conditions prevailing in health matters in the city the board should be compromised of men working in harmony, I beg to tender you my resignation as a member of said board, to take effect at your Honor's earliest convenience. Very respectfully, **JULES A. SIMON.**

Dr. Power writes:  
 President Board of Health.  
 To the Hon. E. R. Taylor, Mayor of San Francisco—Dear Sir: Feeling strongly that the present health conditions of San Francisco are such as demand the highest efficiency on the part of those who are responsible for their control and being convinced that the Board of Health does not at present possess that unity of opinion and purpose essential to a satisfactory handling of the situation, I beg to be relieved of the responsibility attached to membership thereof and herewith tender you my resignation, to take effect at your convenience. Thanking you for your courtesy and consideration, believe me very truly yours, **H. D'ARCY POWER.**

Mayor Taylor stated yesterday that he had nothing against any of the members of the Board of Health as that body is at present constituted, but that under the circumstances and in view of the friction and feeling that had arisen it would perhaps be better were all to retire. He intimated that he might wait a little time before accepting the Simon and Power resignations so that he could ascertain whether or not the other members of the board intended to take like steps.

**CHANCE OF ARREST.**

**Teddy Roosevelt, Jr. is Hunting Without a License and Deputy is on Trail.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 9.—A. K. Rutledge, deputy game warden at Bemidji, has been instructed to go to Colrairie and arrest Teddy Roosevelt Jr. for hunting in Minnesota without the license required by law of a foreign resident. It is the result of Captain Greenway, of Duluth, formerly in command of the "Rough Riders," inviting Teddy Jr. to take a hunting trip on his private property near Colrairie. The game and fish commission at the capital say the invitation was accepted and that the two are already on the hunting grounds.

The matter was called to the attention of Samuel J. Fullerton, superintendent of fish hatcheries. Fullerton called Greenway up on long distance telephone and explained matters. The law requires non-resident licenses to be taken out with the commission through its officers at the capital.

Not only was no license issued for young Roosevelt, but there was not even an application on hand.

The law must be enforced against a president's son as well as against any other offender, was the ruling of Mr. Avery, the executive agent, and he at once instructed Deputy Warden Rutledge, of Bemidji, to hurry to Colrairie and get on the trail of Teddy Jr.

**General Robert E. Lee.**

was the greatest general the world has ever known. Ballard's Snow Liniment is the greatest Liniment. Quickly cures all pains. It is within the reach of all. T. H. Pointer, Hempstead, Texas, writes: "This is to certify that Ballard's Snow Liniment has been used in my household for years and has been found to be an excellent Liniment for Rheumatic pains. I am never without it." Sold by Hart's Drug Store.

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**STREET BOYS' HOMES**

**New York Building Many Juvenile Reform Cities.**

**SUCCEEDS IN REFORMING**

**Twelve New Villages Near New York For Children Of The City Streets—The "Boy Specialist" and His Work—He Solves Many Curious Problems.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 7, 1907.—Including several now being built, twelve villages have been established within the vicinity of New York during the past few years to serve as homes for children. The New York Juvenile Asylum was the first of the reformatory institutions in this city to move out into the open country where its young charges could live in pretty cottage homes surrounded by gardens, farm lands and playgrounds. The success of this change from the oldtime barracks was so marked that eleven other reformatories have followed the example set by the Juvenile Asylum. In all these village colonies, children from the slums and the tenements are taught farming and various trades in addition to receiving a common school education and learning how to play—the street boy is pathetically lacking in all knowledge of healthy pastimes. The young villagers in their rural surroundings are brought into contact with Mother Nature who browns their cheeks, builds up impoverished bodies, and straightens out mental and moral kinks.

The new order of things is a vast improvement on old time methods of helping the street boy. And, apart from the change in his surroundings, the asylum boy of today also benefits from a better understanding of his case by



**A FAMOUS "BOY SPECIALIST"**  
 Superintendent Charles D. Hilles of the New York Juvenile Asylum, a Leader in Reformatory Methods.

those who have him in charge. Time was when it was thought that any ruffian was fit to be the keeper of juvenile offenders but happily better counsel now prevail and it is recognized that special knowledge and training are required in dealing with the boys if the work of reform is to succeed. Such knowledge and experience are needed to gain the confidence of the typical street boy at the start. If any one doubts this, it would be made clear to him should he attempt to learn anything at first about one of the army of New York gamins who have been called the "princes of the street."

The novice is immediately "up against it," as the boy himself puts it, since only the merest baby of the slum, too young to talk intelligently, is unable to "size up" the stranger. Older children are so "wise" that they instantly discern lack of experience on the part of the questioner with disastrous results to him. Suppose that, with a desire to show kindness and sympathy, you should ask "How old are you, little boy?" or "Do you go to school?" of some precocious infant of seven engaged in the paper vending business. The imp, covered with a degree of accumulated dirt which caused Owen Wister to exclaim of a London street boy on similar occasion, "How is it possible in the short span of seven years?" very likely would answer your inquiry with "Aw, go on you Joisey, watcher tink I am?"

But the novice should not feel the rebuff too keenly because even in the presence of the one he calls the "wise guy," the man who knows all about the street boy and the way to his heart, the gamin is not abashed, though to be sure his impertinence is then a mark of favor rather than derision. A little story in point in that told by Charles D. Hilles, superintendent of the New York Juvenile Asylum, who devotes all his time and energy to saving street boys from shipwreck upon the rocks of crime everywhere present in the slum life of the greater cities. Each boy sent to the Children's Village of the Asylum is taken before Mr. Hilles to be questioned as a means of learning his individual traits and as a method of establishing amicable relations. This particular boy had come into collision with the law upon numerous occasions but

with the cleverness of his kind had long eluded attempts to bring him before the Children's Court. When asked by Mr. Hilles with what offense he was charged he replied:

"I was playin' a game of checkers wid de cop, and it was my turn to move and I didn't move and so he jumped me, see!" His address he said was 23 Lemon Street.

If not according to the ethics of good behavior and manners, these answers were at least friendly and only unconsciously impudent from the specialist's point of view. In fact the boy specialist who sets himself the task of dealing with delinquent children of the city's manufacture must realize first of all that the gamin is in all ways abnormal having lived an abnormal life, and that he is to be judged and weighed by no common standards.

Even with the most modern sort of plant for making good citizens, such as that of the Juvenile Asylum—with its widely spaced cottages built to accommodate no more than twenty boys each, its hospital, farm, school, trade-teaching shops, merit system of marking which incites to personal endeavor because it provides personal reward, its huge playground and its many acres of woodland—the whole, to be effective, must be vitalized by the "personal touch," by the knowledge of the boy specialist. According to Mr. Hilles—and experience will doubtless convince each of us of the correctness of his statement—no two boys are by any chance exactly alike in mind or body. Opportunity is given the boy specialist by the cottage type of reformatory to study each boy, so that each may be treated as an individual.

"We regard each of our charges as a separate problem," says Mr. Hilles, "and from the very first use every endeavor to merit not the boy's fear, which might easily be achieved through strictly enforced arbitrary rules and accompanying punishments meted out by keepers, but his love and confidence."

Something is almost invariably accomplished during the first interview between the delinquent and the boy specialist, though often not without difficulty. A boy recently admitted to the Children's Village had not only been deprived of the guidance of both mother and father in his fight with the world, but had also suffered the loss of one leg in a ride stealing episode upon a freight train. He had lived by begging, and was so successful because of his affliction that he earned much more than enough for his needs. The surplus which he had accumulated had drawn him into evil surroundings. His home had been in a house of unsavory reputation and his companions criminals of both sexes. Upon his arrival at the Children's Village he was called into the superintendent's office in no very amiable frame of mind. To a long list of persuasive questions he answered only with surly monosyllables until Mr. Hilles had almost despaired of making a friend of him.

"Have you any pets?" was asked finally.

"Yes," the boy replied with his first show of interest, "I had a dog and a pigeon."

"Where are they now?" Mr. Hilles asked.

"Aw, I don't know," the lad said rather huskily, "but and this was said very fiercely—"I'd paid my room rent for a week and they got a right to keep 'em that long. But wat's de use?" he continued with a suspicious quiver about his lips, "I won't never see 'em again."

"How would you like to have them up here?" was the next question.

"Aw, stop your kiddin'," came the surly reply, and then as an afterthought and altogether incredulously, "do you really mean it?"

"Yes, I mean it."

"Say, Mister," the boy said with tears in his eyes, "if you bring dem tykes up here dere aint nothin' I won't do for you!"

"All right," said Mr. Hilles, "up they come." And thereby was cemented a bond of friendship between the specialist who knew how and the boy who hitherto had felt that every man's hand was against him. He is working now at his studies and is regulating his conduct in such a manner as to win the approval of "de head guy" and to ensure his getting the greatest good from the new system.

There are two ways to deal with the street Arab, the specialist has learned, one good, one bad. The first or old method is to "break" him as the cowboy "busts" a broncho. The second is patiently and painstakingly to train him as a thoroughbred is trained, substituting love and individual treatment for routine handling. But to do this successfully you must be a boy specialist for, though sympathy and love are essential in the work, so is the knowledge of the time when discipline is necessary. Misguided kindness is perniciously sharp gamin would instantly employ to "work" his benefactor. The boy specialist is fully equipped to detect shamming and to be firm where firmness is required.

"Edgar Rodman," says Mr. Hilles, "was one who required firm handling. For a considerable period before his advent here and after the death of his father he had been utterly intolerant of his mother's control and had become firmly convinced that he was a law unto himself. When he came to us and was told to sit down he replied with a defiant 'No' becoming profane and vicious when we remonstrated with him. It required thirty-nine consecutive days in which to teach him that the first letter of the alphabet of life is obedience. After that he learned many useful things,

including printing, and is now working in New York earning two-thirds of a man's pay and with a perspective of life in which the old injurious stubbornness has no place."

Edgar might have been subdued in short order if flogging or other corporal punishment were believed in or resorted to at the Children's Village. But it is not. Flogging would awake in the breast of the typical street boy a feeling of resentment and hate which would effectually militate against reform and the spirit of self respect and self reliance which it is sought to instill. What is done in extreme cases is to sentence the refractory boy to the drill squad, where he is compelled to perform light gymnastics which though healthful are terribly monotonous with the fact that a boy in the drill squad is denied all privileges of pleasure and play enjoyed by all the other boys, this method is quite sufficient and leaves no smoldering sense of humiliation and enmity.

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